

would not support even a moderate load. The wheels looked large and made the bodies of the car appear to be high above the rails. They impressed me very much as being somewhat like the old style of cars we see in pictures. The rails are raised off the ties which also gives a different appearance to the road bed.

The general finished appearance and kept-up appearance of the little towns and the farms are very striking. In this respect Old England is to New England as New England to the South. The striking contrast between the vivid green of the foliage and crops and the red brick, red tile houses, called to mind the sketches I have read of Old England. There was no vacant land, everything was under cultivation and intensive cultivation, or in forest, pasture, etc. Some legitimate use was being made of it.

Several things have happened to make me realize that I was out of America and near the scene of action. At Rugby they would only sell two sandwiches to one person, no sugar in coffee. At restaurants here in Dover you have to sign food cards before you can get served to most things to eat. At intervals throughout the city are signs pointing to places where people can go if on the street during an air raid. Some are built in cellars and some in the cliffs. Quite a number of people have been killed in Dover from these raids. The last raid was about three weeks ago. I also saw the place where the first airplane landed which made the flight from Calais to Dover "over the Channel." It is up on the top of the cliff in the meadow that used to be the old tourney ground of the Knights of Dover Castle. I had the extreme pleasure of visiting and going over, on top and under this castle, which now belongs to the Duke of Salisbury. It looked and I saw it just exactly as I have read descriptions of the place. I knew the different parts and what to look for and they were all there. The chalk or limestone cliff upon which the castle is built is an easy rock to tunnel in and advantage was taken of this. Over six miles of underground tunnels have been dug. Saw the location of the dungeon. Three tiers, only entrance by small entrance from tunnel. Ventilation must have been bad and suffering indescribable.

*June 14, 1918, Friday.* Left Dover this morning for Calais, France. Only A, one-half of B, C, Engineer Train and part of Sanitary came with us. We were at the dock at 8 a. m., but did not